TOYMAKER

BY ELION_TIME 001

WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY 'WHAT?

I'M RECYCLING THEM.

WOULD YOU PREFER FOR THE HEARTS TO WASTE AWAY AT THE BOTTOM OF THE LAKE?

THE HARBOUR BOSS GAVE ME PERMISSION.

YOU SPOKE WITH THE WORKERS, RIGHT?

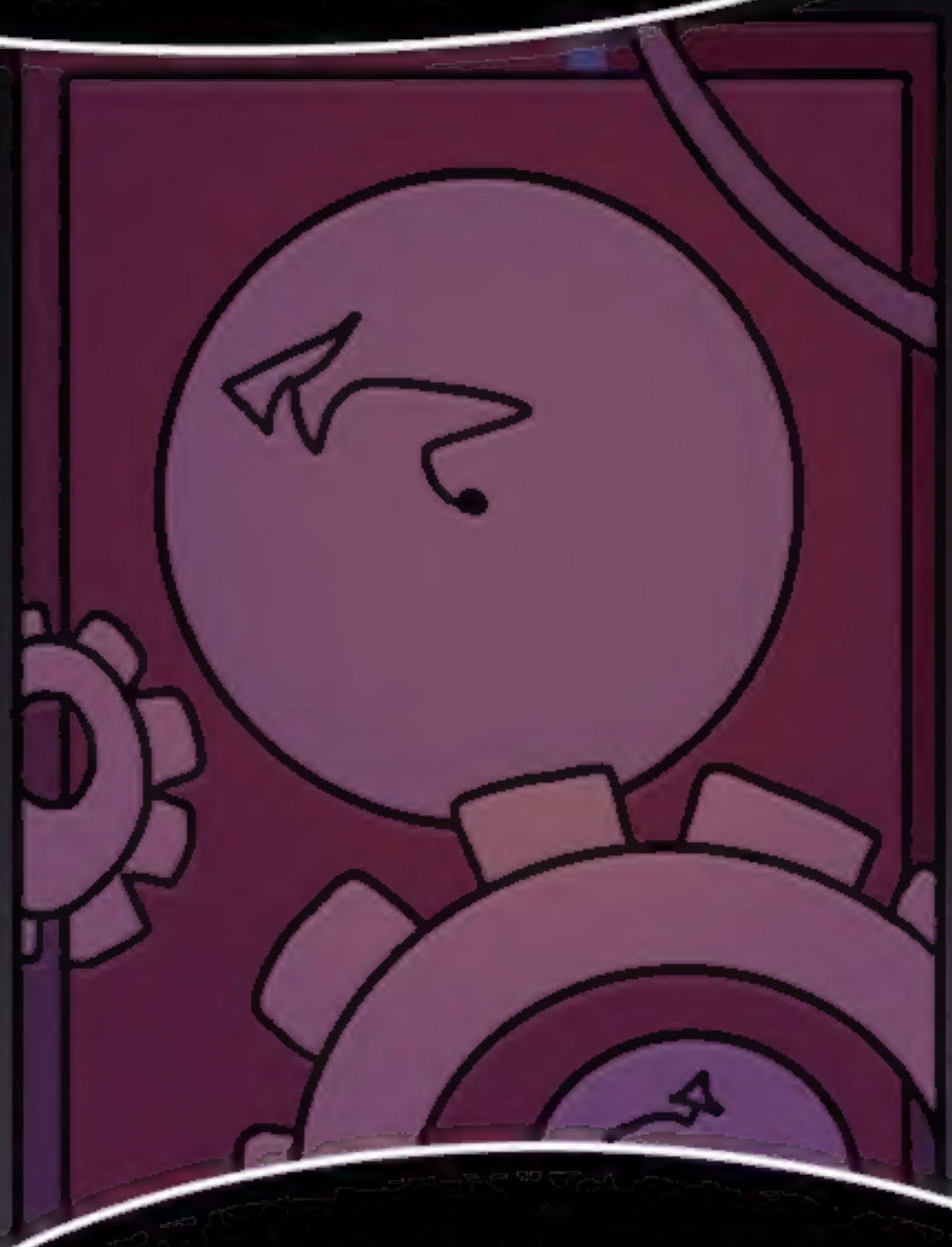
THEY MUST'VE TOLD YOU.

AND BESIDES...

NOBODY IS GOING TO DO

ANYTHING.

WE'RE THE ONLY ONES...



ABLE TO MAINTAIN THIS TOWN'S MACHINERY RIGHT NOW.

THE TRAINEES ARE CATCHING UP.

DOESN'T MATTER.

I DON'T HAVE

MUCH TIME LEFT ANYWAYS.

WHAT'S WITH

THE EXPLOSION?!

IT'S BURNING.

THE LAB AGAIN!

IS EVERYONE ALRIGHT?

DID THE NEW RESEARCHERS SCREW SOMETHING UP AGAIN?

WHAT A SHAME.

AND THEY WERE SO TALENTED TOO.

LUCKY. YOU WEREN'T IN THE LAB THAT DAY.

YEAH. LUCKY.

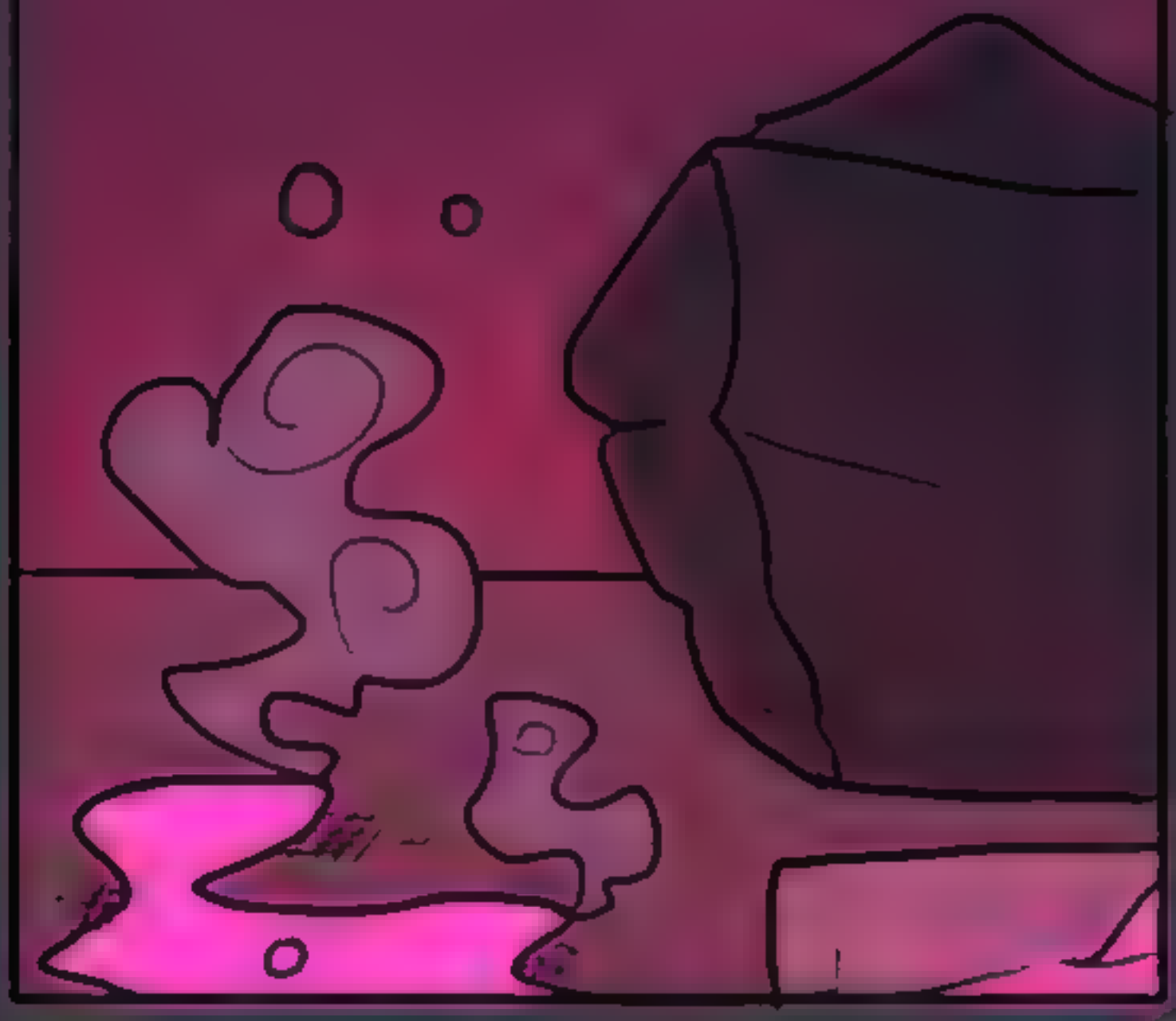
AS LUCKY AS YOU WERE TO NOT GET DAMAGED.

I SUPPOSE.

WELL,
WORRY NOT, THEIR
HEARTS WON'T GO
TO WASTE.

I WAS MISSING SOME MATERIALS ANYWAYS...

AH, BE CAREFUL NOW.



IT'S TOXIC.

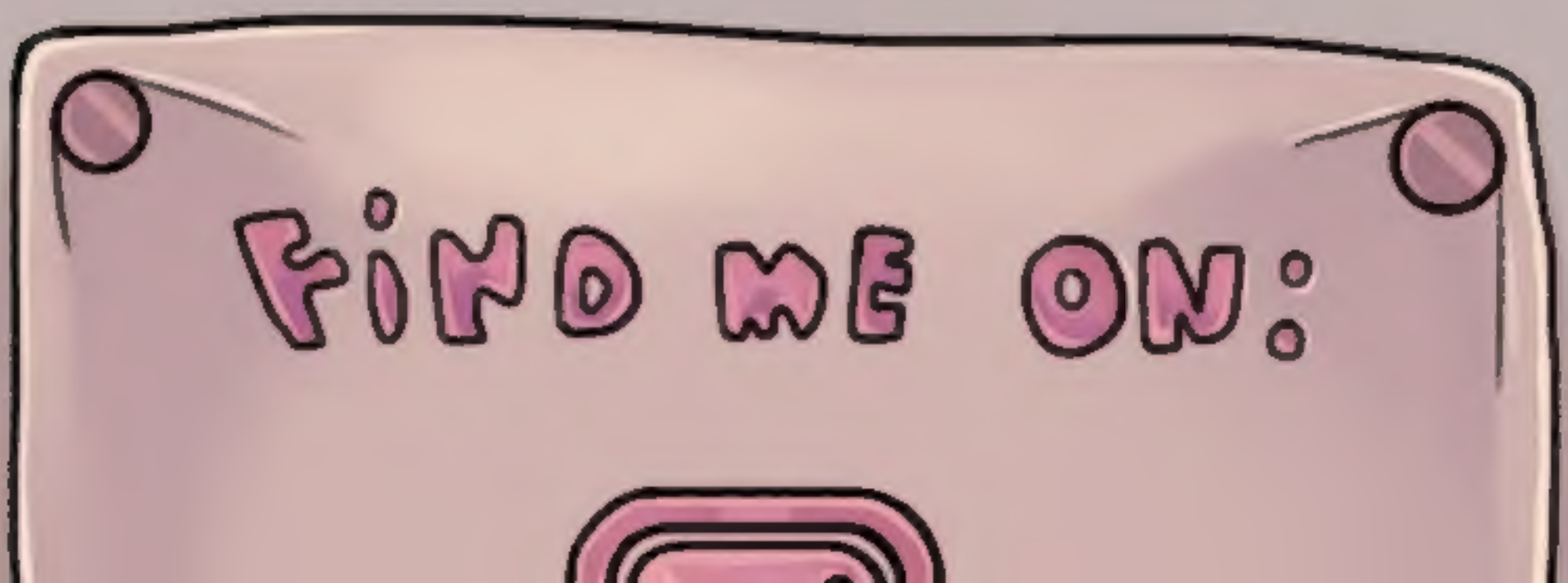
IT WOULD BE A SHAME IF YOU GOT BURNED.

MAINTAINING THE MACHINERY ALONE WOULDN'T BE IDEAL.

AH, BUT DON'T

WORRY, FRIEND.

I WOULD MAKE USE OF YOUR HEART AS WELL.


FIND ME ON:

@ELION_TIME001